NO. 19.

Birth and Death.

There is dan and drinking and laughter But the babe in the cradle smiles not with the There is silent lamenting and sorrows hot tear. But a smile wreaths the face of the dead on

breath,
Men know not the times for their smiles or heard. It was but the work of a mo-When grim logic would groan the air waves

with their cheers.

A day is a lifetime—what is death but a sleep?
When men doze o'er the wine cup 'tis treacherous and deep.

True hate is avoidance—see not the content Of the throng singing songs through a life throng singing songs through a li time ill-spent.

They rise surly from couches of down in the And blush at the sweat-drops of toil that Scarcely heard is the wail of the babe at its When a crape tells of age to be laid in the From the babe to the lad and the lad to the

the hearse. From the baptism's sprinkle to funeral ob-Ay! sorrow's the stamp on the brow of the But the roses in gravey ards need no punishing thoru—
On slow funerals is fixed the pa'e infant's gaze:
But the eye of the dead sees of crity blaze—
Why, then, smile for a birth, and why weep
for a tomb?
Why the torch in the sunlight? Why closed

eyes in the gloom?
While they drink round my cradle I smile at their toasts;
None know the true good but the kingdom of ghosts.

How empty to joy over one born to die!

For one dying for life, ch. how empty the sigh

Sin alone is fit cause for man's sorrows and

tears; Not the cup nor the dance, but 'tis virtue that cheers. When my time shall have come, and Death stands at my side, And a ceffin shall cover my strength and my price.
Have dancing and drinking and laughing and As who toasted my birth bear my ceffin along.

—Danten Williams.

THE MILLER'S MAID.

There is a lonely mill, close beside the little hamlet of Udorf, near the Rhine shore, between the villages of Hersel and Ursel, on the left bank below Bonn. This mill is said to have been the scene of the following story: It was on a Sunday morning, "ages long ago, that the miller of this mill, and his whole family, went forth to hear the holy mass at the nearest church, in the village of Hersel. The mill, which was also his residence, was left in charge of a servant-girl named Hannchen, or Jenny, a stouthearted lass, who had long lived with him in that capacity. An infant child, of an age untit for church, was left in her charge likewise.

The girl was busily employed in preparing dinner for the return of ster and his family, when who should enter all of a sudden but an old sweetheart of hers, named Heinrich Bottelor. He was an idle, graceless fellow, whom the miller had forbidden his house, but whom Jenny, with the amiable perversity peculiar to her sex, only liked, perhaps, all the better because others gave him no countenance. She was glad to see him, and she told him so, too; and although in the midst of her work, she not only got him something to cat at once, but also found time to sit down with him and have a gossip, while he dispatched the food she set before him. As he ate, however, he let fall his knife.

"Pick that up, my lass," said he, in a joking way to the good-natured girl. "Nay, Heinrich," she replied, "your back should be more supple than mine, for you have less work to make it stiff. I labor all day long, and you, do nothing. But, never mind! 'twould go hard with me an I refused to do more than that for you, bad though

This was spoken half sportively, and half in good earnest; for, kind-hearted as the giri was, and much as she liked the scapegrace, she was too honest and industrious herself to encourage or approve of idleness and a suspicious course of life in anyone else, however dear to her. She stooped down, accordingly, to pick up the knife. As she was in the act of rising, however, the treacherous villain drew a dagger from under his coat, and caught her by the nape of the neck, gripping her throat firmly with his fingers to prevent her screaming the while.

"Now, lass," he said, swearing out a bad oath at the same time, "where is your master's money? I'll have that or your life; so take your choice.' hear nothing she could say.

lass!" was all the answer he vouchsafed to her entreaties and adjurations. "Choose at once," was the only alternative he offered her; "the grave or the gold!"

She saw that there was no hope of mercy at his hands; and, as she saw it, her native resolution awoke in her bosom. Like the generality of her sex, she was timid at trifles; a scratch was a subject of fear to her; a drop of blood caused her to faint; an unwonted sound filled her soul with fear in the night. But when her energies were aroused by an adequate cause, she proved, as her sex has ever done, that in courage, in endurance, in presence of mind, and in resources for every emergency, she far surpassed

the bravest and coolest man. "Well, well, Heinrich!" she said, resignedly, "What is to be, must be. But if you take the money, I shall even go along with ye. This will be no home for me any more. But ease your grip of my neck a little-don't squeeze so hard; I can't move, you hug me so tight. And if I can't stir, you can't get the money; that's clear, you know. Besides, time presses; and if it be done at all, it must be done quickly, as the household will shortly be back from Hersel."

The ruffian relaxed his grip and finally let go his hold. Her reasons were all cogent with his cupidity. "Come," she said; "quick! quick!no delay. The money is in master's

She tripped upstairs, gaily as a lark; he followed closely at her heels. She led the way into her master's bedroom, and pointed out the coffer in which his money was secured.

"Here," she said, reaching him an axe which lay in a corner of the room, "this will wrench it open at once; and while you are tying it up, I shall just step upstairs to my own apartment, and get a few things ready for our flight, as well as my own little savings for the last five years.

The ruffian was thrown off his guard by her openness and apparent anxiety to accompany him. Like all egotists, he deceived himself, when self-deceit was most certain to be his destruction. "Go iass," was all he said; "but be not long. This job will be done in a

She disappeared at the words. He immediately broke open the chest, and

As he was thus employed, however, absorbed in the contemplation of his prey, and eagerly occupied in securing it on his person, the brave-hearted girl stole down the stairs on tip-toe. Creepthe bier:
Why the dance for a birth? Why the tear for a death?
There's the panting of woe in an infant's first breath. ment for her to turn the key in the wards and lock him in. This done,

years old, the only one within sight or sound of her. "Fly! fly to father! fly on your life! Tell him we shall all be murdered an he haste not back! Fly!

The child, who was at play before earth.

From the road of this life death is only a the door, at once obeyed the energetic command of the brave girl, and sped as fast as his tiny legs could carry him From proud manhood to age and from age to on the road by which he knew his parents would return from church. Hannchen cheered him onward, and inspired his little heart as he ran.

"Bless thee, boy! bless thee!" and exclaimed, in the gladness of her heart; "an master arrives in time, I will offer up a taper on the altar of our blessed Lady of the Kreutzberg, by Bonn.'

She sat down on the stone bench by the mill door to ease her over-excited spirits; and she wept, as she sat, at the thoughts of her happy deliver-

"thank God for this escape. Oh! the deadly villain! and I so fond of him

A shrill whistle from the grated window of the chamber in which she had shut the rutlian Heinrich, caught her ear, and made her start at once to her "Diether! Diether!" she heard him

shout, "catch the child, and come hither! I am fast. Come hither! Bring the boy here, and kill the girl!" She glanced hastily up at the casement from which the imprisoned villain's head beckoned to some one in the distance, and then looked anxiously after her infant emissary. The little messenger held on his way unharmed, however; and she thought to herself that the alarm was a false one, raised to excite her fears, and overcome her resolution. Just, however, as the child reached a hollow spot in the next field-the channel of a natural drain, then dry with the heats of summershe saw another ruflian start up from the bed of the drain, and catching him in his arms, hasten toward the mill, in accordance with the directions of his more she formed her future plan of the affrighted innocent. ceeding. Retreating into the she doubly locked and bolted the door -the only apparent entrance to the edifice, every other means of obvious access to the interior being barred by means of strong iron gratings fixed against all the windows; and then took her post at an upper casement, determined to await patiently either her master's return, and her consequent delivery from that dangerous position, or her own death, if it were

inevitable. "Never," said she to herself, "never shall I leave my master's house a prev to such villains, or permit his property to be carried off before my eyes by them, while I have life and strength

to defend it." She had barely time to secure herself within, when the ruffian from without, holding the hapless child in one hand, and a long sharp knife in the other, assailed the door with kicks, and curses, and imprecations of the

most dreadful character. "Confound thee!" he cried, applying the foulest epithets of which the free-speaking Teutonic languages are so copious; "open the door, or I'll

break it in on ye!" "If you can, you may," was all the noble girl replied. "God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust." "Cut the brat's throat!" roared the imprisoned ruffian above; "that will

Stout-hearted as poor Hannchen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered; but it was only for a moment. She saw that her own death was cortain if she admitted the assailant, and she knew that her master would be robbed. She had no reason to hope that even the life of the in-The terrified girl would fain have fant would be spared by her compli-parleyed with the ruffian, but he would speed, it was to risk all against noth-

Like a discreet girl, she conse-"Your master's money or your life, questly held fast in her resolve to uss!" was all the answer he vouch. solde as she was while life remained, or until assistance could reach her. "An se open not the door," shouted the villain from without, accompanying his words with the vilest abuse,

and the fiercest imprecations, "I'll back this whelp's limbs to pieces with my knife, and then burn the mill over your head. 'Twill be a merry blaze, I

"I put my trust in God," replied the dauntless girl; "never shall ye set foot within these walls whilst I have life to

The ruffian laid the infant for a moment on the sward as he sought about for combustibles wherewith to execute his latter threat. In this search he espied, perhaps, the only possible clandestine entrance to the building. It was a large aperture in the wall, communicating with the great wheel and the other machinery of the mill, and was a point entirely unprotected, for the reason that the simple occupants had never supposed it feasible for any one to seek admission through such a dangerous inlet. Elated with his discovery, the ruffian returned to the infant, and, tying the hands and feet of the little innocent, threw it on the ground even as a butcher will fling a lamb destined for the slaughter, to await his time for slaying. He then stole back to the aperture, by which he hoped to effect an entrance. All this was unseen by the dauntless girl

within. In the meantime her mind was busied with a thousand cogitations. She clearly perceived that no means would be left untried to effect an entrance, and she knew that on the exclusion of her foe depended her own existence. A thought struck her.

"It is Sunday," she said to herself: "the mill never works on the Sabbath; suppose I set it agoing now? It can be

her life accustomed to mill-gear, it was but the work of a moment for her to set the machinery in motion. A brisk that more than half a million pounds which so much has been written do not breeze which sprang up, as it were by a special interposition of Providence, at once set the sails flying. The arms of the huge engine whirled round with formula which control willow leaf were shipped from exist.

Shanghai last year as green tea—a large proportion of it coming to A to found the huge engine whirled round with the great wheelest. fearful rapidity; the great wheel al-

gear turned, and creaked, and groaned, according as they came into action;

the mill was in full operation. It was at that very instant that the ruffian Diether had succeeded in squeezing himself through the aperture in the wall, and getting safely lodged in the interior of the great drum-wheel. His dismay, however, was indescribable when he began to be whirled about with its rotation, and found that all his efforts to put a stop to the powerful machinery which set it in motion, or to extricate himself from his perilous situation, were fruitless. His cries were most appalling; his shricks were truly fearful; his curses and imprecations were horrible to hear. Hannchan hastened to the spot, and saw him caught, like the reptile as he was, in his own trap. It need not be added that she did not liberate him. She knew that he would be more frightened than hurt, if he kept within his rotatory prison, and the kept within so, that unless he attempted to escape, there was no danger of his falling out of it, even though he were insensible and inanimate all the while. In the mountime, the wheel went round and round with its steady, unceasing motion; and round and round went the ruffian along with it, steadily and un-

ceasingly, too. In vain did he promise the stout-hearted girl to work her no harm; in vain did he implore her pity on his hapless condition; in vain did he pray to all the powers of heaven, and adjure all the powers of darkness to his aid. She would not hear nor heed him; and, unheard and unheeded of them likewise, mattering curses, he was whirled round and round in the untiring wheel, until at last feeling and perception failed him, and he saw and heard no more. He fell senseless on the bottom of the engine, but even then his inanimate body continued to be wairled round, and round, and round, as before; the brave girl not daring to trust to appearances in connection with such a valain, and being, therefore, afraid to suspend the working of the machinery, or stop the

their fullest speed. A loud knocking at the door was surrounded them and the gates which shortly after hears, and she hastened closed them in. "We will not return." thither. It was her master and his cried a kneftu to the police sent in purfamily, accompanied by several of their neighbors. The unaccustomed appearance of the mill-sails in full swing on the Sunday, had, as she anticipated, attracted their attention, and they had hastened home from church for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of the phenomenon. The father bore his little boy in his arms; he had cut the cords wherewith the child was tied, but was unable to obaccomplice. In a moment she per- tain any account of the extraordinary ceived her danger, and in a moment | circumstances that had occurred from

> and then the spirit which had sustained her so long and so well while the emergency lasted, forsook her at once as it passed away. She fell senseless into the arms of the miller's eldest son, and was with great difficulty rec

The machinery of the mill was at once stopped, and the inanimate ruffian dragged forth from the great wheel. The other ruffian was brought down from his prison. Both were then bound, and sent off to Bonn under a strong escort; and, in due course, came under the hands of the executioner.

It was not long till Hannchen be-came a bride. The bridegroom was the miller's son, who had loved her long and well, but with a passion previously unrequited. They lived thenceforward happily together for many years, and died at a good old age, surrounded by a flourishing family. To the last hour of her life, this bravehearted woman would shudder as she told the tale of her danger, and her deliverance.

Drinks for the Voice.

Tea, coffee, and cocoa are three admissible drinks, but none in excess. For the voice cocoa is the most beneficial. It should never be made too strong, and those cocoas are the best that have been deprived of their oil. A cup of thin cocoa, just warm, is more to be recommended between the exertions of singing than any alcoholic beverage. Tea must not be taken too strong nor when it has drawn too long, for tea then becomes acrid, and has : bad influence on the mucous membrane that lines the throat. There is always a dry sensation after having taken a cup of tea that has been allowed to draw too long. A vocalist had better do without sugar in tea and only take milk with it, or, if an exhilarating drink is needed, mix some claret wine with the tea, putting in a

Slice of lemon and some honey. ... Coffee should never be taken too strong and not too often. Two cups a day is all that can be allowed; without sugar is best. Very strong coffee heats and makes the voice husky. In fact, no drink should be taken too hot or too strong; the voice wants an equable, mild temperature, that will

keep up constant moisture and flexibility in the vocal organs. These are of all classes and are now universally taken, but I am sorry to say that the chemical ingredients of the sirups used with them are often very injurious to the voice. Soda-water is refreshing when pure, but when mixed with all kinds of aromatic substances actually dries the throat instead of moistening it. Ginger ale. cider, and such manufactured drinks are only serviceable to the vocalist when of the very best manufacture. otherwise they are heating and drying instead of cooling. So few fruit sirups are now made of fruit that it is difficult to know where to find them, and the artificial sirups are really danger-

ous to the voice. Water is to be recommended, when pure, but not too much ice-water. In any case, it must be filtered water, and never too cold. A spoonful of pure sirup or honey in a glass of cold water is better than aerated drinks. Water in excess is also injurious to the voice. Milk in excess is also injurious, while a glass of fresh milk in the morning is most helpful to the voice; it not only softens it but nourishes and purifies the

The final resume is, do without all alcoholic drinks, if possible; take only the best, in great moderation; exclude throat with small quantities than

was soon engaged in rummaging its | ly revolved on its axle; the smaller | A STRIKE IN ANCIENT DAYS. How Egyptian Workmon were Driven to Revolt.

> When strikes are so common in Europe and America, it will be interesting to consider how the ancient Egyptians managed such a crisis in the labor question. It was supposed that strikes were an original outcome to our modern civilization; but the deciphering of a papyrus in the Museum of Turin shows how the old proverb that there is nothing new under the sun applies to strikes as well as to many other things. This papyrus, which is a sort of journal or day-book of the superintendent of the Thebes necropolis, furnishes curious details of a workmen's riot or disturbance in Thebes, in the twenty-ninth year of a-King Ramses, who is supposed to be Ramses III. The workmen's quarter sent a deputation on the 28th of December, to Hatnekin, the keeper of necropolis. The speaker of the deputation spoke as follows:

> "Behold, we are face to face with famine. We have neither nourishment, nor oil, nor vestments. We have no fish; we have no vegetables. We have already sent a petition to our sovereign lord the Pharaoh, praying him to give us these things, and we now address the governor, in order that he may give us wherewithal to live."

These facts took place on the 27th of December (first day of the month of Tybi). The general distribution of wheat was then evidently due to the workmen, but why it did not take place is not known. Perhaps the individual who should have distributed the food was absent. Whatever was the cause of the delay, the need was urgent, and Hatnekin, with the priests present, either touched with compassion, or to prevent the affair from reaching the ears of the governor of the necropolis, accorded one day's ra-tions. How the workmen lived in the days following is not recorded in the papyrus; but some weeks afterwards they were in full revolt. Three times they forcibly emerged from their quarmili-gear and tackle from running at ters, notwithstanding the walls which suit of them. "Go tell your chief what we tell you; it is famine which speaks by our mouths." To argue with them was useless. "There was great agitation," writes the superintendent in his day-book; "I gave them the strangest answer I could imagine, but their words were true and came from their

hearts." They were quieted by a distribution of half-rations, but ten days later they were up again.

Khons, the leader of the band, pressed his companions to provide for them-selves. "Let us fall," said he, "upon governor's men go and tell him what we have done." This counsel was followed as soon as given. They entered forcibly into the enclosure, but not into the fortress where the provisions were kept. The keepers of the stores Amen-Nextu, gave them something, and contrived to induce them to return to their

Eleven days later the movement began again. The commander of Thebes. passing by, found the men seated on the ground behind the temple of Seti. at the northern end of the necropolis. Immediately they began to cry: "Fam-ine! Famine!" The commander then gave them an order for fifty measures of wheat in the name of Pharaoh, "who has sworn," said he, "an oath that you will have food again." Most likely Pharaoh never heard of the event and never received the petition addressed to him a couple of months previously. - The Pilot.

Influence of Light on the Color of Animals.

As a rule, the parts of animals most exposed to rays of light are, other things being equal, richest in coloringmatter. The backs of wild animals are usually and with few exceptions (as among nocturnal and burrowing animals) more strongly colored than their bellies, Another class of exceptions may be seen among fishes of certain families which lie on their sides instead of on their bellies, and expose, not their backs but one of their sides to the light. In these fishes the upper side is colored, while the under side, next to the ground and the darkness, is not. Articulates also have their upper sides most strongly colored, although what in them answers most nearly to the dorsal column is next to the ground. The parts of mollusks which are in contact with the ground are uncolored, while the parts exposed to the light shine with varied tints; and this, whatever may be the peculiar positions as-

sumed by particular sheils. For individuals of the same race, the abundance of the coloring-matter is generally proportioned to the intensity of the light to which they are exposed. The fact is generally understood, though exact observations bearing upon it are not as numerous as it is de sirable they should be. It is well known that the skin is tanned by light, that people from the north are browned by living in the south, and that ruddiness and freckles appear under the action of the sunlight. Some people of the white race, like the Hindoos and the Moors, that live in southern climates, are frequently darker-skinned than the negroes themselves. Still, we can not affirm that light is the only

cause of these changes. Mr. Gould has observed that birds are more strongly colored when they live in countries having a clear sky than on islands or the seashore. Berchstein says that the colors of the plumage of cage-birds are affected by the shade in which they are kept. Mr. Allen has shown that the color of several species in the United States changes as we go from north to south .l'opular Science Monthly for November.

What the Star Tells. gard the new star in the Andromeda nebula as supporting the nebular hypothesis of Laplace, as that celebrated guess at world-origins calls only for changes in nebulous matter so slow as to be imperceptible. The real truth taught by the sudden bursting forth of la is not, as many astronomers supbeer if possible; rather moisten the pose, a vast galaxy of brilliant suns so distant as not to be resolvable by the No sooner said than done. Being all thirsty.—Music and Drama. or star-clouds are external to our own It is said on repectable authority galaxy, and that the other galaxies of

A two-pound nugget of gold has been found at Vein Mountain, N. C.

An American Prophecy on En-

The American (Philadelphia) writes:
-The annextion of Ireland by the most profligate exercise of base influences, and the conquest of India by the sword, may have seemed the means to considere and strengthen the country. They have proved the reverse. For India's sake the English have plunged into one unjust war in Egypt and mother in the Soulan. For India's sakethey have been trembling on the verge of a war with the great empire of the Slave and Tartars. For Irdia's they have been obliged to abdicate their just position in Europe, and to coun as a cipher in the politics of the continent, where, 70 years ago, they held the first place. And into how man more perplexities their Indian possessions will carry them, it is imossible to foresee. In the case of reland the Nemesis for the past sins is more visible. The Union intronembers, who are and always have een an alien and a disturbing element

there. These men could not do justice to their constituencies without making a disturbance in London. They cannot better their constituencies than by seeing to it that the disturbance is as extensive and as offensive as possible. The Irish people have no interest in the maintenance of the House of Commons; their one hope is to be forever rid of all connection with it. So long as they are forced to send their membersto London, instead of meeting in Dubin, they are well content to have these members regarded as a nuisance. And in the last five years this has been done so effectually that the English are beginning to see that the Treaty of the Union was a gigantic mistake. Ireland is like the Scotch fairy, who cannot be brought into the House except by the exercise of sheer force, and who, when once in it, will shake it to its very foundations before she is done. A House of Commons with 103 Irish members, mostly followers of Mr. Parnell, is beginning to be seen to be an impossibility in practical politics. Hence the frank suggestion of some English Tories that Ireland be disfranchised. That would be one way of getting rid of the difficulty, but it is not one that England dares take. It would

And before this generation has passed these fashions. Condensed Wisdom in A. A good maxim is never out of season. bitter jest is the poison of friend-A truly great man borrows no lustre

from splendid ancestry. Among the base, merits begets envy; among the noble emulation. Affected simplicity is refined impos-A desire for adm. ation is the offspring of vanity. A few books well chosen are more use than a great library. A knowledge of our duties is the most useful part of philosophy. A chaste eye exiles licentious looks.

A careless watch invites a vigilant Abundance is a trouble but competency brings delight.

Avarice generally miscalculates, and as generally deceives. A wounded reputation is cured.

A knave 'discovered is the greatest fool. A man had better be poisoned in his blood than in his principles. A virtuous man in a fair body, is lik

a fine picture in a good light. Affliction is the wholesome soil virtue. Anger and haste hinder good coun-

Acquire honesty; seek humility; prac tice economy; love fidelity. A faithful friend is a strong defense A flatterer is a most dangerous enemy. A man that breaks his word bids

others to be false to him. A good cause makes a stout heart and a strong arm. Abundance like want, wins many. A contented mind is a continual

Adversity willingly undergone is the oreatest virtue. Adversity successfully overcome the highest glory,

Affected superiority makes good fellowship. A wager is a fool's argument. Affectation in dress implies a flaw in understanding. Affectation in wisdom often prevents

our becoming wise. A bad workman quarrels with his A rolling stone gathers no moss. A good paymaster is lord of another

man's purse. A false hope is but dreaming while you're awake. A penny saved is twice earned. At a great bargain, pause awhile.

-Sigismund in the Catholic Home.

In an article on the gains of authors, The sixty days limitation of contracts which has recently been reprinted in a number of newspapers, surprise is ex-pressed that Dickens should not have pressed that D.ckens should not have ulative venturers of Jacob Little soon left a larger fortune than £80,000. I after the panic of 1857. He had sold have an impression that D.ckens' total large blocks of Erie, seller's option, at property amounted to nearly £100,000, six and twelve months. The "happy but of that a considerable proportion must have come from the profits of his nent members of the board, combined reading. There is no doubt that Dick- against him. The day of settlement ens made some very bad bargains with publishers in his early days, and I a high figure. At 2 P. M. the brokers know that his friend Talfourd once calprophesied that the Napoleon of finance culated that during a period of five would meet with his Waterloo. At 1 P. years he ought to have been receiving M. he stepped into the Eric office, pre-£10,000 a year for his works; but one sented a mass of convertible bonds cannot form any estimate of his total "gains" from literature by the amount | land, and demanded the instantaneous of his possessions when he died. It exchange of share quivalents for them. this star is that the Andromeda nebu- must be remembered that Dickens him- The requisition was met. Little reself made every shilling which he ever turned to his office, fulfilled his convery liberal style for thirty years, keepseen afar off; and haply my master, or some of his neighbors, wondering at strength, heat, or sugar in beverages simply a star-cloud forming a part of and often traveling without much rethe sight, may hasten hither to know the cause. A lucky thought, she exclaimed; "tis God sent it to me!"

simply a star-cloud forming a part of our own galaxy or universe. And what is true of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is probably so of others, so that it may the cause of the Andromeda nebula is t

> The Railway News of London states that the number of passengers carried on all the railroads in all parts of the world in 1882 is estimated at 1,400,-000,000, or an average of 6,500,000 a day.

For eanker sore throat one tablespoon full of borax in half a pint of water, used as a wash, will be found serviceable. The foundations of three fourths of

all classes of consumption is laid before the ages of twenty-five years; in women, during their teens. Do not allow yourself to become bent over. It lessens your breathing

capacity and chance of long life. Walking with the hands behind one will help to correct the evil. For chillblains the following is recommended: Two tablespoonfuls of lime water mixed with enough sweet oil to make as thick as lard. Rub the

chillblains with the mixture and wrap up in linen. Wash for removing dandruff: Take of borax one drachm, rose water one-half pint, tincture of cantharides onehalf drachm, cologno water one-half

ning .- Philadelphia Call. Have the children's teeth examined by a good dentist twice a year, and repaired if they need it. Possibly a tooth that is meant to last a lifetime is rapidly becoming worthless just for the need of a little attention now. But don't give children sloppy food; they

should use their teeth, or they will de cay. - Boston Budget. The more clothing a man wears, the more bed covering he uses, the closer he keeps his chamber, whether warm or cold, the more he confines himself to the house, the more numerous and warm his night garments, the more readily will he take cold, under all circumstances, as the more a thriftless youth is helped the less able does he

become to help himself. Many persons seriously damage their eyes by forcibly rubbing them when drowsy, especially when awakening in the morning. To strengthen the eyes is to relieve them when swollen or congested, and to remove chronic inflammation in the eyes, prurient discharges, etc., nothing is equal to bathing them frequently with water, at first tepid,

but afterward lowering in temperature to absolute coldness. Scientific investigators have found that the power of the bacillus of conput an end to the Treaty of Union | sumption is destroyed when other bacwhich expressly stipulates for the 105 | teria are grown in the same soil. Remembers. The other way out of the cognizing this fact, the new and redifficulty is a frank Repeal of the markable idea has occurred to Dr. Union. If that be done without any appeal to arms on the Irish side, the effect on the temper of the people will be most beneficial. It is to be done as which is dangerous to human life, he a concession to threats when England | introduces a bacillus which is not inis in some great peril, like that of a jurious to man, but brings destruction century ago, then England will have a to the dangerous bacillus. In the case permanent and dangerous enemy. If of a consumptive patient the doctor in-it be done as the outcome of an Irish troduced a harmless organism known uprising when England is in peril, the as the bacterium termo, and found that ger will be still more immediate. | the bacillus tuberculesis gradually disappeared from the patient's expectoaway, it will be done after some of rations. A description of the procedure is given in the Centralblatt fur die

Medicii.schen Wissenschaften. Cold water bathing may prove beneficial or injurious. Much depends upon the method and still more upon the person who practices it A recent writer in the English Medical Journal lays down the principle that there are those whom a cold bath will injure instead of invigorate. The readiest test of benefit is the glow of free surface circulation, or, at least, the absence of any decided chill after immersion. Those who take to it should begin in summer, not winter, and so become gradually accustomed to its lowest temperature. No one should linger over it, three or four minutes are am-

ple. After immersion the body should be quickly and well dried and rubbed before dressing. Light gymnastic or dumb-bell or club exercise may occupy the next few minutes, the clothing ing partly on if the weather be cold. and breakfast or a cup of warm tea or coffee should shortly follow to prevent

chilling. He Did Not Wait.

A worthy sea-captain entertained a fancy to become a Freemason, and was accordingly proposed and elected. A friend accompanied him to the place of meeting, which was in a building, the lower part of which was used as a place of entertainment. The neophyte was left in an apartment next to the servant's room, while his friend went upstairs to assist in the opening ceremonies. A Celtic maiden, who caught a glimpse of the stranger, resolved to take part in his initiation, and procuring a gridiron, placed it over the fire. It was not long before the captain. looking inquisitively through the door. saw the utensil reddening in the heat. The recollection flashed through his mind of masonic candidates, and some peculiar ordeals which they were made

to encounter. "What is that, Bridget?" he eagerly inquired. "And sure," replied the Hibernian virgin, "it's only the gridiron that I

was tould to place over the coals." "Who told you?" asked the eager captain. "And wasn't it the gentleman who

came with you?" "What could he want with it?" demanded the captain. "And sure I can't tell," Bridget. "They are often using it-it belongs to the people up-stairs. I al-

ways heat it when they want to make Mason." This was to much for the excited captain, and taking to his heels he soon put a safe distance between himself and the lodge.

A Stock Exchange Episode.

originated in one of the famous specfamily," composed of the most emicame; Erie shares had been run up to that he had quietly purchased in Eng-Wellington and Napoleon in one. The November.

Among the Sioux Indians it is the custom that when a borrowed kettle is returned some of the food that has been cooked in it be left in the bottom. Those who disregard the custom can never borrow again.

Life at West Point.

"It is impossible to judge of a person's military ability by his standing at West Point," said an old cadet recently. "If a young fellow is a trifle careless and forgets to invert his wash bowl a few dozen times a year, and goes to parade with a spot on his trousers, or with his boots unblacked ne may pile up demerits that will give him a poor place in his class, though he may have a good standing in his studies. The boys who avoid any kind of fun that might lead to black marks

are far from favorites at West Point. "One cadet, who spent the last two months of his cadet life in light prison, was found at graduation to have more than one hundred demerits for the preceding six months. He passed his examination in studies, but his deficiencies in discipline caused his dis-charge. Had it not been for them he would have stood second in a class of sixty. He managed to get an appointment in the army from civil life, and is

now a lieutenant of infantry.

"The opportunities for being reported for breaches of discipline at West Point are very numerous. There are a dozen chances during the day for him to get a bad mark for being late. At the inspection of quarters the eadet gets demerits if he is found in his room coatless, if the floor is dirty, if his overcoat hangs on the second nail in the alcove, or if the shell jacket has changed places with the night shirt. The wash bowl must be bottom up, the soap dish clean, the water pail full,

and towels immaculate. "My room-mate and I once snuggled into the barracks a basket of fruit which a friend had sent to us. We placed the basket upon a board wedged far up the chimney, where it was to remain until we had a chance to invite a few friends to the feast. My chum was at the section-room and I working at my mathematics, when a little flaxen-haired lieutenant of cavalry came in and I stood at attention during his inspection. He found nothing out of the way and started to leave, when suddenly he stopped, sniffed a little,

"There is fruit in this room, is there not?"

" 'I decline to answer, sir,' said L My refusal to criminate myself, a right that I was at p-riect liberty to exercise, made him angry. He turned everything in the room upside down, until his attention was directed to the chimney where the fruit was found. He ordered it turned into the guardhouse, and the next day, being called to the commandant's office on business. I saw the last of the fruit disappearing down the throat of the officer in charge."— N. Y. vun.

A Central American Hotel.

As preliminary to the start we must ave breakfast, so proceed to the hotel, kept by an Irishman married to a native. It was a queer conjunction, Celt with low-caste Guatemalan; but it was not a success in a high-art sense, although a pre-Raphaelite might have found an embarras de richesse in the "realism" of the surroundings and adjuncts. Everything was au naturel to the farthest passible limit in the way of disorder, dirt, and disregard of the proprieties of a "house of entertainment." The floor of the "diningroom" was littered with dead insects; great cockroaches travelled up and down the wall, mysteriously active; all manner of flies swarmed in the air and over the filthy linen of the table, with its broken crockery that evidently had not been washed for a month; at the table legs were tied with rawhide strings two game-cocks, which sought incessantly to get at each other; in and out of the room ran pigs and chickens, while parrots stalked around, making the air hideous with their croaks and

cries. But, despite all this, we really did enjoy this our first meal in Guatemala. The coffee, served in Central American fashion, was the best I ever drank. Then, for the first time, I knew what good coffee was. It was simply the essence of the berry-a dark brown, thick liquor, kept in a close-stoppered hot water from a native Indian earthen jug that looks very much like an old E:ruscan or Ezyptian product. That cup was, indeed, "worthy of the gods"-something never dreamed of even in Paris, where good coffee is the rule. In explanation of this superiority, it is stated by the coffee growers th. t the berry loses much of its peculiar evanescent flavor by sacking and sea transport .- O. J. Victor, in Har-1 cr's Magazine for November.

A Valuable Mongoose.

In India the mongoose is the great ally of the native in his constant strife with the snakes. Of the mongoose there is a tale, sufficiently familiar, no doubt, and yet apt in its application just here. In an American railway carriage there once journeyed a quiet gentleman, having between his feet a basket of peculiar shape. An inquisitive stranger asked him what the basket might contain. "It contains a mongoose," was the answer. "And what is a mongoose?" the stranger queried. "A mongoose," the gentleman replied politely, "is an East India animal that kills snakes." "And what might you want a mongoose for now?" continued the inquisitive stranger. "Well," answered the stranger, have a brother-in-law who has been a little too fond of tanglefoot whisky, and sometimes he sees snakes, and so I am taking this mongoose to him to kill the snakes." The inquisitive stranger hesitated a moment, and then he said: "But those are not real snakes your brother-in-law sees!" know it," returned the quiet gentleman. "and this is not a real mongoose!"-Saturday Review.

He Was Co winced. "Johnny, hurry up and get ready to go to school or you'll be too late.'

"I ain't goin', mother." "Not going! And why not?"
"I've struck." "Struck! What do you mean by

that?" "Why, didn't father read in the paper last night about persons strikin' and said that it was right for the oppressed to strike?" "And I hope you don't call yourself

oppressed, do you?" Of course I am. If a feller doesnt want to go to school and his mother "So you have struck, have you? Well. I'll see if I can strike too.

mother reaching for the strap, his first strike came to an end, for he darted out of the house and was down at the school in a twinkling.

will return quite rich.

Only a dude, with its cane in its mouth, And it choked on the knob as the wind blew Pale was its forehead and slim were its pants; They were made from a garter of one of his nunts.

Only a dude, in the height of its pride, And it tripped on a hair, and it fell down and died;
We searched in its peckets for money in vain,
It had no more money than the poor thing
had bra'n. It was only a dude, and they laid it away

WILL WAND HAMOR

It was only a dude who came up to-day.

Then a gust of wind came and blew it away:
White were its hands as the December snow
It wanted to stay, but the wind made it go.

Robed in a tape-line, it's sleeping to-day;
Only a dude, and it sleeps in the ground,
And will rest till old Gabriel screeches around
—St. Louis Whip. Precocious boy (munching the fruit of the date-tree): "Mamma, if I eat dates enough will I grow up to be an

almanac?' He wished to impress a feeling for neatness upon his olive branches, and pointing to the surf, observed to them:

You will perceive that even the sea is tidey."- Loston Gazette. How much pleasanter this world would be to live in were it as easy to go to bed at night as it is to remain there in the morning, and as easy to

get up in the morning as it is to talk of getting up when you go to bed! The wife of a politician, who has an eye for the main chance, keeps a scrapbook of all the uncomplimentary things printed about her husband, which she is to index for ready reference in seasons of domestic unpleasantness.

At Dinner.-Horatio (thought to have proposed to Miss Lucy)—"Do you like ginger ale, Miss Lucy?" Miss Lucy-"No, I don't like anything that pops, except champagne. All present (in chorus)-"We thought

A poet writes: "I send you my poem, but I fear I made a mistake in not writing a refrain to it." Never mind, we shall do the refraining for you. The way in which we shall refrain from printing it will finish the poem beautifully.—N. Y. Tribune.

Instead of the old-fashioned "Yes, ma'am," and "No, ma'am," which have been discarded by modern Madame Etiquet, fashionable children are taught to say, "Yes, mamma,"
"No, papa," "Yes, Mrs. Smith." In
the revolving of fashion probably the
antique "Yes, forsooth," will be the next substitute. A grocer's boy complained to his

employer that he was worked too hard and did not get sufficient rest. "I know, Johnny," admitted the grocer, "that you are kept pretty busy most of the time, but I'll see what can be done. Perkens when cold weather see done. Perhaps when cold weather sets in I'll let you draw molasses once in a while."—Boston Journal. Why She Wept.—"I see by a cable dispatch," said a fashionable up-town

lady, very much distressed, "that the eldest son of Lord Knowgood is dead. "Who is Lord Knowgood," asked th fashionable lady's husband. "I only know that he is a member of the English aristocracy," she replied, wiping away the tears.

Loss of Appetite.-"You look sick. What's the matter with you anyhow?" said Gus de Smith on meeting Gilhooly. "My stomach is in an awful fix. I've lost my appetite for whisky—can't drink a drop." "Lost your appetite for whisky, have you? Well, I pity the poor devil who finds it, unless he has credit at the saloons."-Texas

Siftings. "My dear, look down below," said Grandiose, as he stood on Waterloo Bridge, with his wife, and gazed at a panting tug hauling a long line of barges, "such is life-the tug is like a man, working and toiling, while the barges, like women, are —" "I know," interrupted Mrs. G., acridly, "the tug does all the blowing, and the

barges bear all the burden.' The only stockholder that ever got a dividend out of the old Farmington (Conn.) Canal has just died. The president told him there was no dividend, and no prospect of any dividend, and jestingly told him to go home and mow the towpath for a dividend. Mr. decanter. Taking a tea-spoonful or Munson did so, taking a 20 per cent. of towpath, and went on doing this with perfect complacency thereafter .-N. Y. Sun.

> Queer Pets-"Clementina, wat in der world yo' got dem flies caged for? T'ought yo' declar'd yo' wasn't goin' ter keep no more pets when yo' knary bud died, ur is it some ob de child'en's work?" "Lan' a me, pap, dem hain't pets! Dat's a fly trap wot yo' ketch flies wid, doan yo' know; w'at Lige bought dis summah. Wa'al, I won'er yo' hain't seen dem 'fore now."-

"Isn't 'Collar-Button' rather an odd nickname to give your boy?" asked a gentleman of a friend who had just addressed his son by that title. "Well, I don't know," replied the father, laughingly. "It may sound a

little curious, but it suits the boy firstrate." "Why do you think the nickname 'Collar-Button' suits the boy?" "Because," was the reply, "when he

slips out in the evening I am never able to find him .- I'hiladelphia Cali. Si Jackson, a colored Granger living on Onion Creek, was going about grumbling and growling, when it occurred to Macbeth Simmons, a white neighbor, to ask him what was the matter.

"Dis heah am a nice 'rangement wid my mewel." "What's the matter with your mule?" "What's de matter? I fed him ebery day during de whole ob last mumf when I didn't hab nuffin' for him ter do, and he ate and ate as much as he wanted ter."

"Well, what has he done?" "What has he done? Yesterday mawnin' when I went ter de stable ter harness him up and put him ter plowin' dar he was dead, sah. Yes, dead as Jupiter Cæsar, sah. Dat mewel had a good time ob hit. I wouldn't mind being a mewel myself under dem

ar auspices."-Texas Siftings. Trying to Corner a Witness .- Counsel-You swear that the defendant did not play billiards on the evening men-

Witness-"Yes, sah, I war wif him de hull ebening'."
Counsel-"The last witness swears that he saw you both in a certain bil-

liard-room. Witness-"Yes, sah." Counsel-"That the defendant had a billiard cue in his hand."

Witness-"Yes, sah." Counsel-"That he saw him strike And just as soon as Johnny saw his a billiard ball with a cue a number of

Witness-"Yes, sah." Counsel-And yet you state upon your oath before this honorable court and the gentlemen of the jury that on Billy Emerson, the minstrel, has that particular evening the defendant

made a great success in Australia, and did not play billiards?" Witness—'Yes, sah. He played nuffin but pool."